From "A History of the Moon Family" by Irene Moon

When a child Henry Clay Moon had an accident which crippled him for life. A shed fell and caught his leg and broke it. Although the bone knit together, it left a small sore. One day when he was out early in the morning gathering in the livestock, some dew accidentally got in the sore which caused it to spread. This leg forced him to hop the remained of his life and often gave him excruciating pain. Many time he applied a liniment known as "Wizard Oil," which seemed to be the only thing that would give relief.

He received his education in the Public Schools of Pine Bluff AR. He and his brother Alexander vied with each other in their classes and it resulted in both becoming teachers.

When Edward, the baby, was quite small, the family bought a team of mules which were named Beck and Jack. These mules were young and energetic at first, but they outlived their usefulness as the family grew older. However, Father believed the mules should be kept for their former usefulness. When the children began to attend Langston University several of the neighbors poked fun at the Moon Family by referring to these mules and saying: "the Moons' mules can trot but one time and that is going down a hill."

Father sometimes liked to take the initiative in farming, although Mother was much the better manager. Usually he would make debts during the year with the hope of paying at harvest time. One year he owed an indebtedness of about four hundred dollars. When the cotton was sold, the year's income was sixteen dollars. It was at that period that Father said to Mother, "Well, Pollie, you take the farm and manage it for another year." At the end of the next year she paid all indebtedness and had money left.

Father was thoroughly honest and possessed more patience than any one I ever knew. A few years before leaving the farm, Father bargained to pay One hundred and fifty dollars for a team of mules that were very old. Before the note came due, the mules died, but he paid the note anyway. He told he children he paid it because he did not want any judgment to come up against the farm he planned to leave the children.

Father felt it his indispensable duty to see that the taxes were paid on the farm, if he had to deprive himself of the necessities of life. The children have kept the farm intact as their parents left it.

He was a quiet, unassuming man, who preferred to remain at home most of the time and help care for the children. He was converted at an early age, attended church occasionally. He kept the altar of prayer in his home and never failed to pray for his children.

He passed on at 403 West Vilas, Guthrie, Oklahoma, in the dining room of his older girl's home, Ietta,, on May the 18th, 1920, at the age of seventy four.

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Biographical anecdote by Kitty's granddaughter:

About a decade before the conflict between the North and South began which caused the Civil War, there lived in the state of Missouri Sandy Twigs who became acquainted with a girl named Kitty. After a short space of time they married. To these parents were born a boy named Henderson and a girl named Pollie. The Civil War caused a separation of this couple, since the slaves were sold to different masters. It was with great regret that Sandy stood for the last time to see his wife sold, for he expected his wife to become a mother, which she did, giving birth to the child before they reached their destination in Arkansas. The watch Sandy gave her, which was to be sold in case she was in need of money before her child was born, always brought feelings of remorse as Kitty told the story. She named the child Pollie, and she did not see her husband again.
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